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THE UNCANNY
X-MEN
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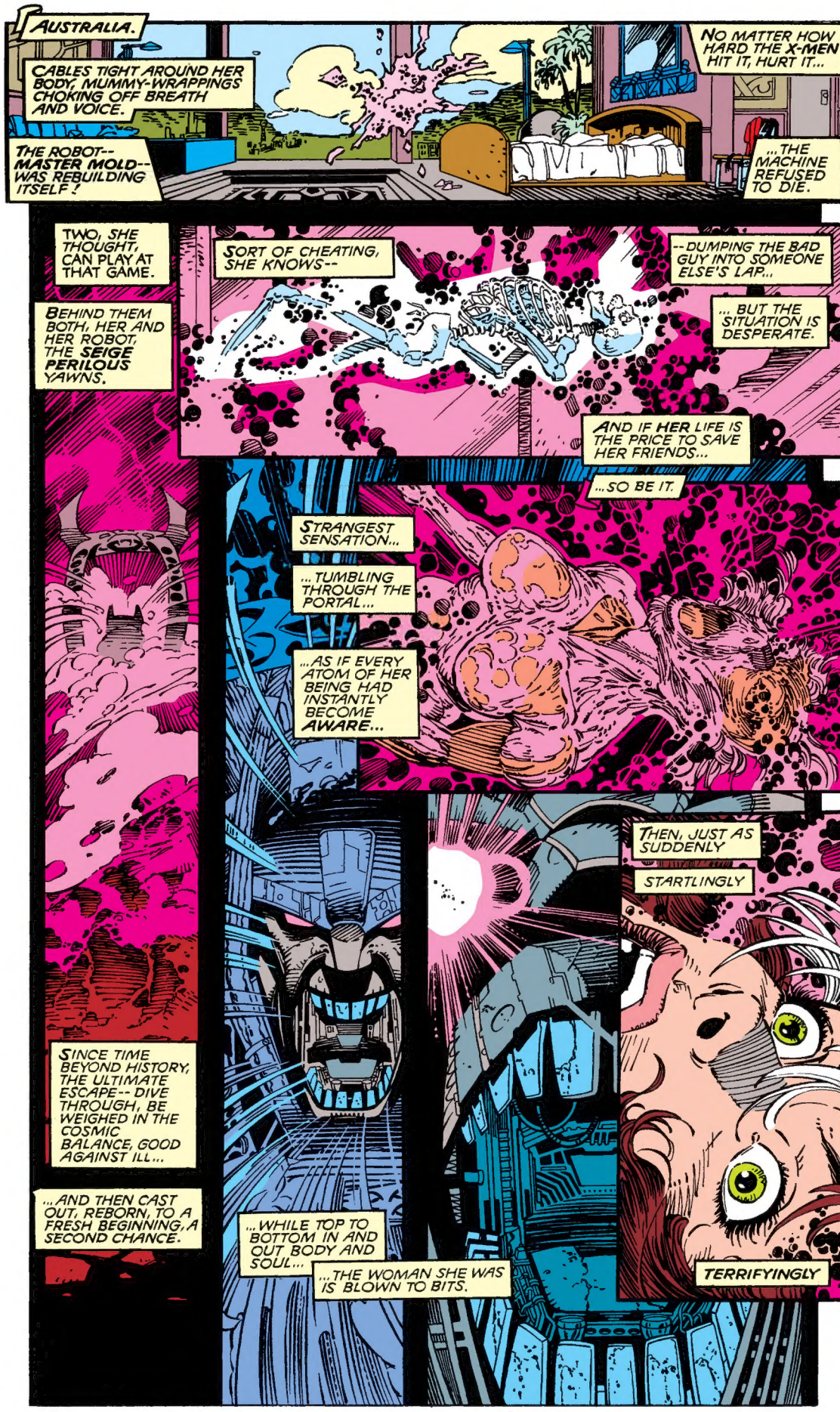
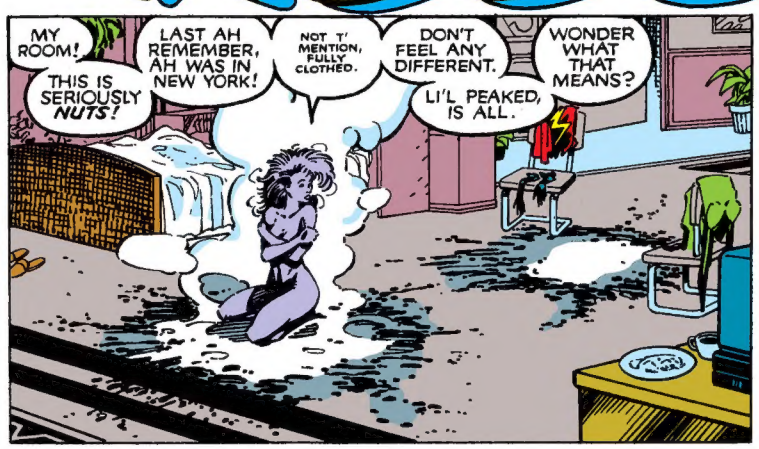
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
SHE'S BACK--
ROGUE
VS.
THE ORIGINAL
Ms. MARVEL!
GUESS WHO WINS!
JIM LEE-VILLAN

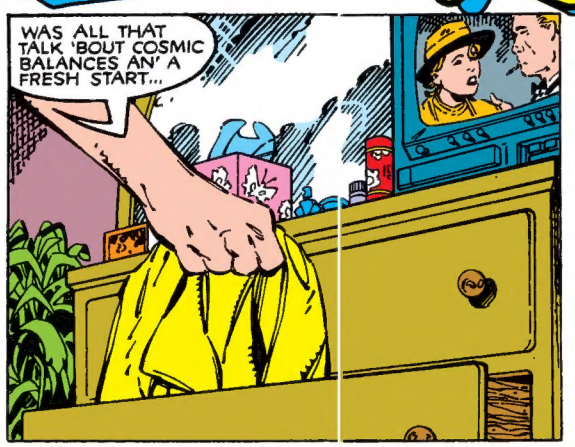

AUSTRALIA.
CABLES TIGHT AROUND HER BODY, MUMMY-WRAPPINGS CHOKING OFF BREATH AND VOICE.
THE ROBOT-- MASTER MOLD-- WAS REBUILDING ITSELF!
NO MATTER HOW HARD THE X-MEN HIT IT, HURT IT...
...THE MACHINE REFUSED TO DIE.
TWO, SHE THOUGHT, CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME.
BEHIND THEM BOTH, HER AND HER ROBOT, THE SEIGE PERILOUS YAWNS.
SORT OF CHEATING, SHE KNOWS--
--DUMPING THE BAD GUY INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S LAP...
... BUT THE SITUATION IS DESPERATE.
AND IF HER LIFE IS THE PRICE TO SAVE HER FRIENDS...
...SO BE IT.
STRANGEST SENSATION...
...TUMBLING THROUGH THE PORTAL...
...AS IF EVERY ATOM OF HER BEING HAD INSTANTLY BECOME AWARE...
SINCE TIME BEYOND HISTORY, THE ULTIMATE ESCAPE-- DIVE THROUGH, BE WEIGHED IN THE COSMIC BALANCE, GOOD AGAINST ILL...
...AND THEN CAST OUT, REBORN, TO A FRESH BEGINNING, A SECOND CHANCE.
...WHILE TOP TO BOTTOM IN AND OUT BODY AND SOUL...
...THE WOMAN SHE WAS IS BLOWN TO BITS.
THEN, JUST AS SUDDENLY
STARTLINGLY
TERRIFYINGLY

SHE'S BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!

WA OHWH!

ROGUE REDUX





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A STAN LEE PRESENTATION

STARRING THE UNCANNY X-MEN

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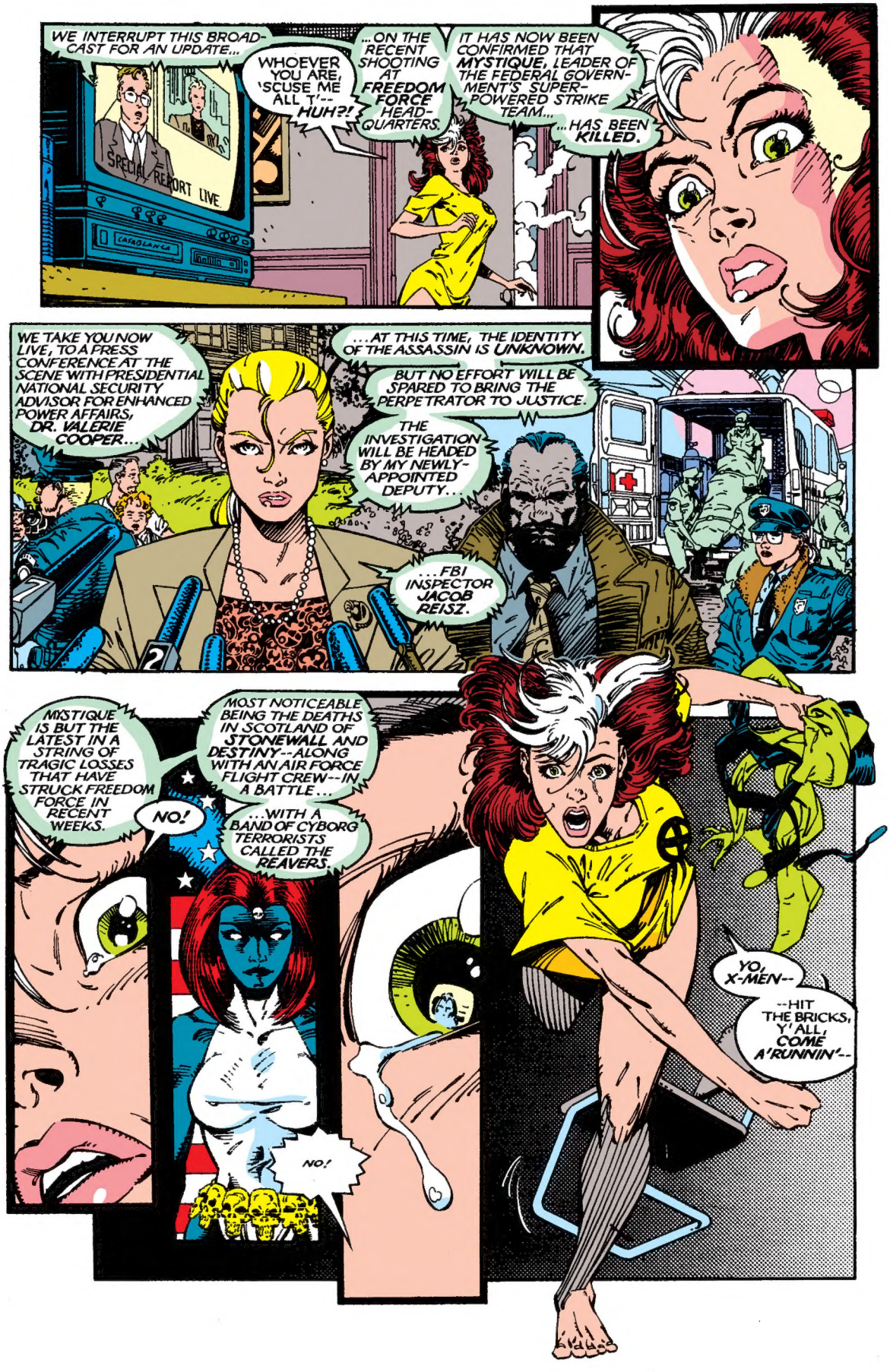
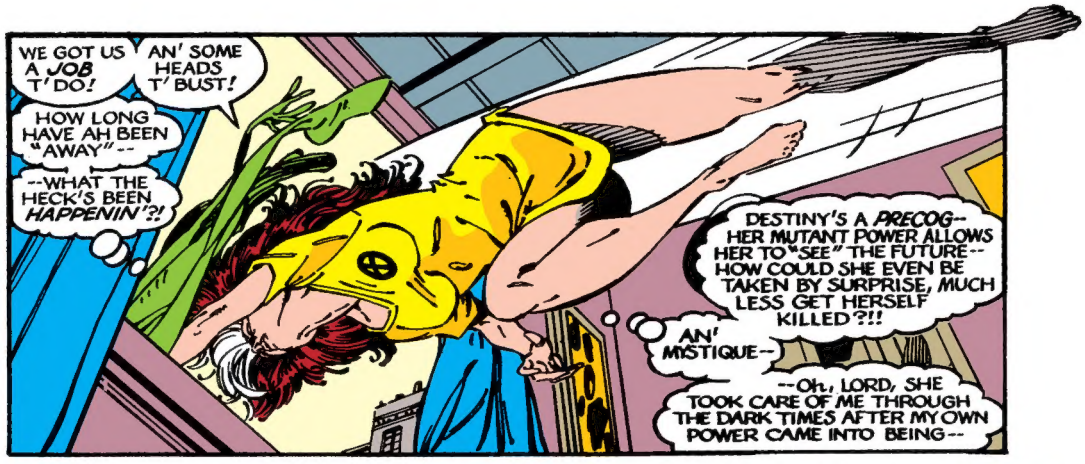
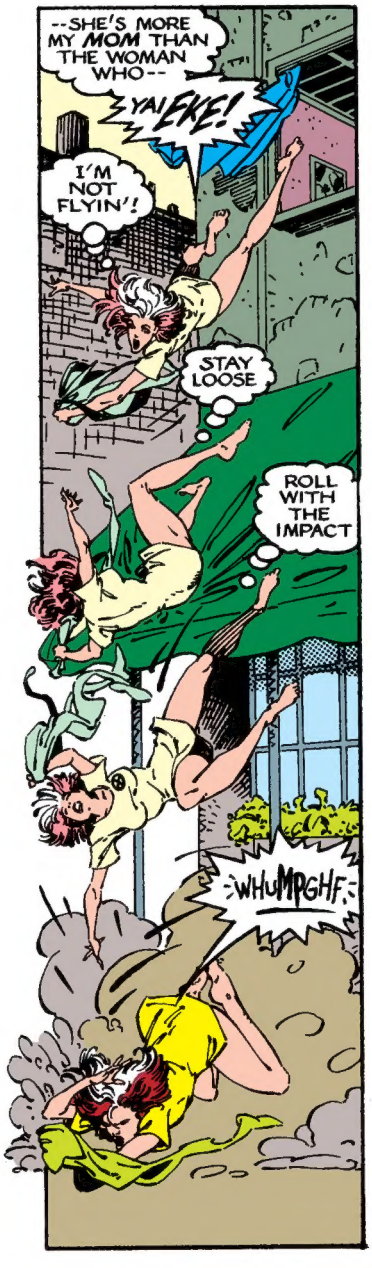
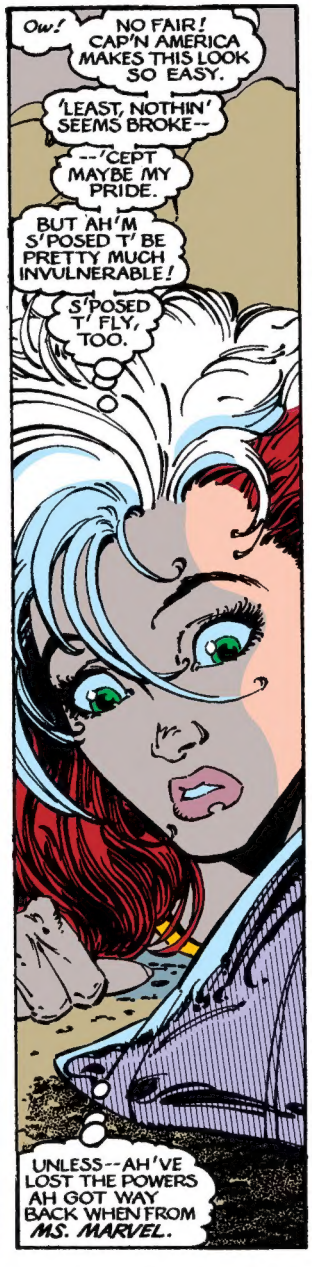

WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST FOR AN UPDATE...
SPECIAL REPORT LIVE
WHOEVER YOU ARE, 'SCUSE ME ALL T'--
HUH?!
...ON THE RECENT SHOOTING AT FREEDOM FORCE HEADQUARTERS.
IT HAS NOW BEEN CONFIRMED THAT MYSTIQUE, LEADER OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT'S SUPER-POWERED STRIKE TEAM...
...HAS BEEN KILLED.
WE TAKE YOU NOW LIVE, TO A PRESS CONFERENCE AT THE SCENE WITH PRESIDENTIAL NATIONAL SECURITY ADVISOR FOR ENHANCED POWER AFFAIRS, DR. VALERIE COOPER...
...AT THIS TIME, THE IDENTITY OF THE ASSASSIN IS UNKNOWN.
BUT NO EFFORT WILL BE SPARED TO BRING THE PERPETRATOR TO JUSTICE.
THE INVESTIGATION WILL BE HEADED BY MY NEWLY-APPOINTED DEPUTY...
...FBI INSPECTOR JACOB REISZ.
MYSTIQUE IS BUT THE LATEST IN A STRING OF TRAGIC LOSSES THAT HAVE STRUCK FREEDOM FORCE IN RECENT WEEKS.
MOST NOTICEABLE BEING THE DEATHS IN SCOTLAND OF STONEWALL AND DESTINY--ALONG WITH AN AIR FORCE FLIGHT CREW--IN A BATTLE...
...WITH A BAND OF CYBORG TERRORISTS CALLED THE REAVERS.
NO!
NO!
YO, X-MEN--
--HIT THE BRICKS, Y'ALL, COME A'RUNNIN'--

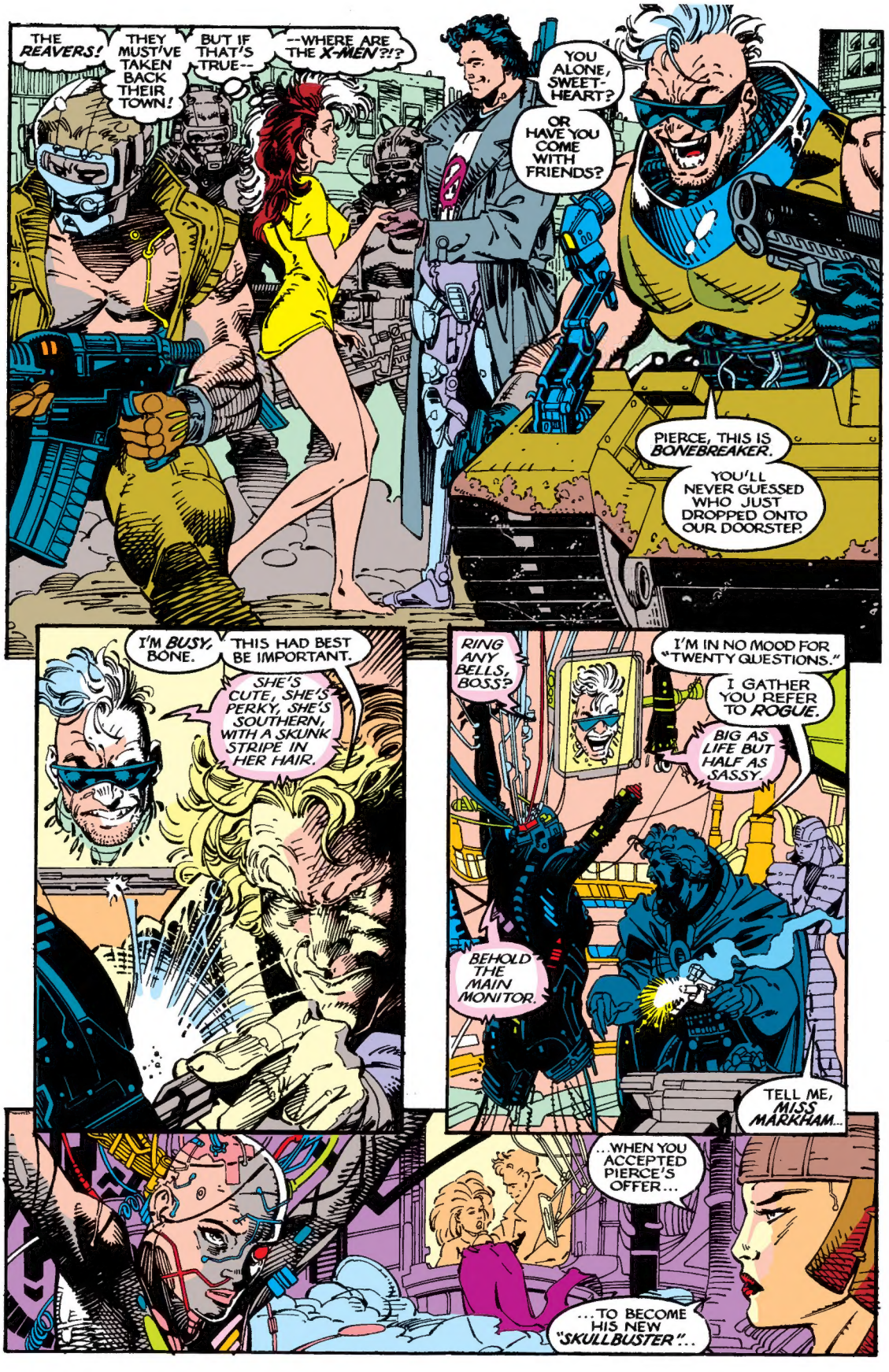

WE GOT US A JOB T' DO!
AN' SOME HEADS T' BUST!
HOW LONG HAVE AH BEEN "AWAY"--
--WHAT THE HECK'S BEEN HAPPENIN'?!
DESTINY'S A PRECOG-- HER MUTANT POWER ALLOWS HER TO "SEE" THE FUTURE-- HOW COULD SHE EVEN BE TAKEN BY SURPRISE, MUCH LESS GET HERSELF KILLED?!!
AN' MISTIQUE--
--OH, LORD, SHE TOOK CARE OF ME THROUGH THE DARK TIMES AFTER MY OWN POWER CAME INTO BEING--

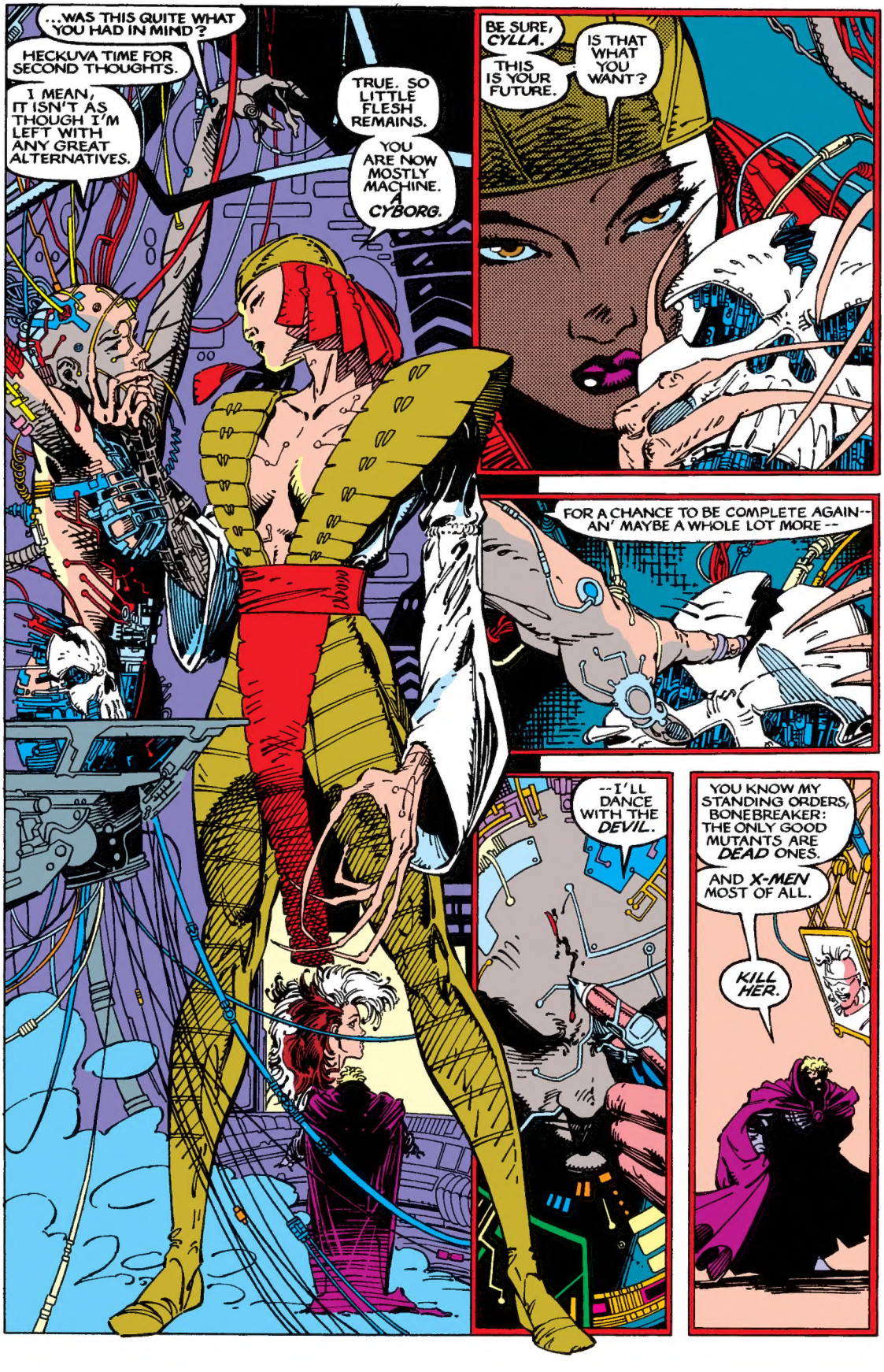

--SHE'S MORE MY MOM THAN THE WOMAN WHO--
YAI EKE!
I'M NOT FLYIN'!
STAY LOOSE.
ROLL WITH THE IMPACT
WHUMPGHF

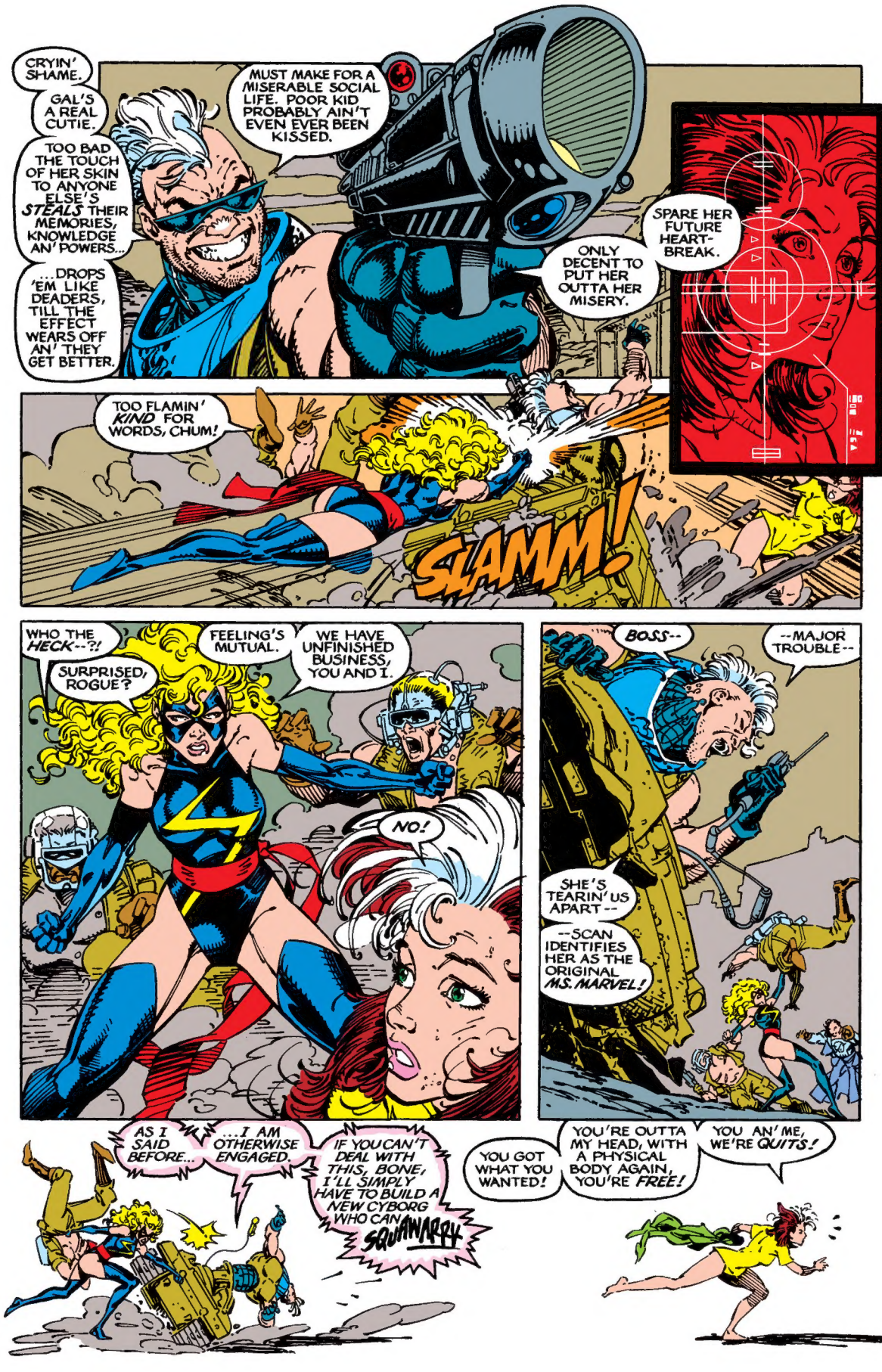

Ow!
NO FAIR! CAP'N AMERICA MAKES THIS LOOK SO EASY.
'LEAST, NOTHIN' SEEMS BROKE--
--'CEPT MAYBE MY PRIDE.
BUT AH'M S'POSED T' BE PRETTY MUCH INVULNERABLE!
S'POSED T' FLY, TOO.
UNLESS--AH'VE LOST THE POWERS AH GOT WAY BACK WHEN FROM MS. MARVEL.

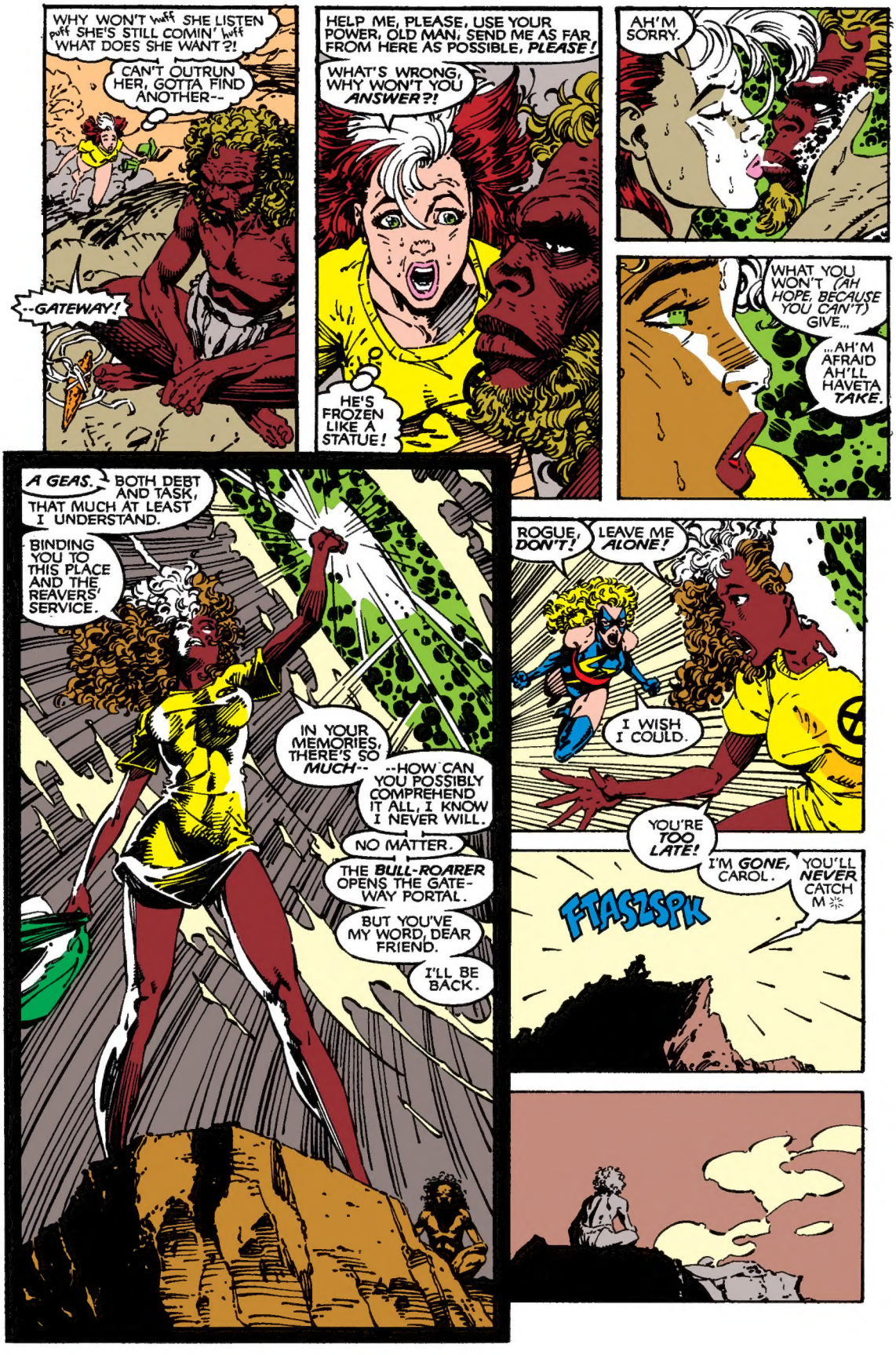
HI, THERE!
Uh-oh.

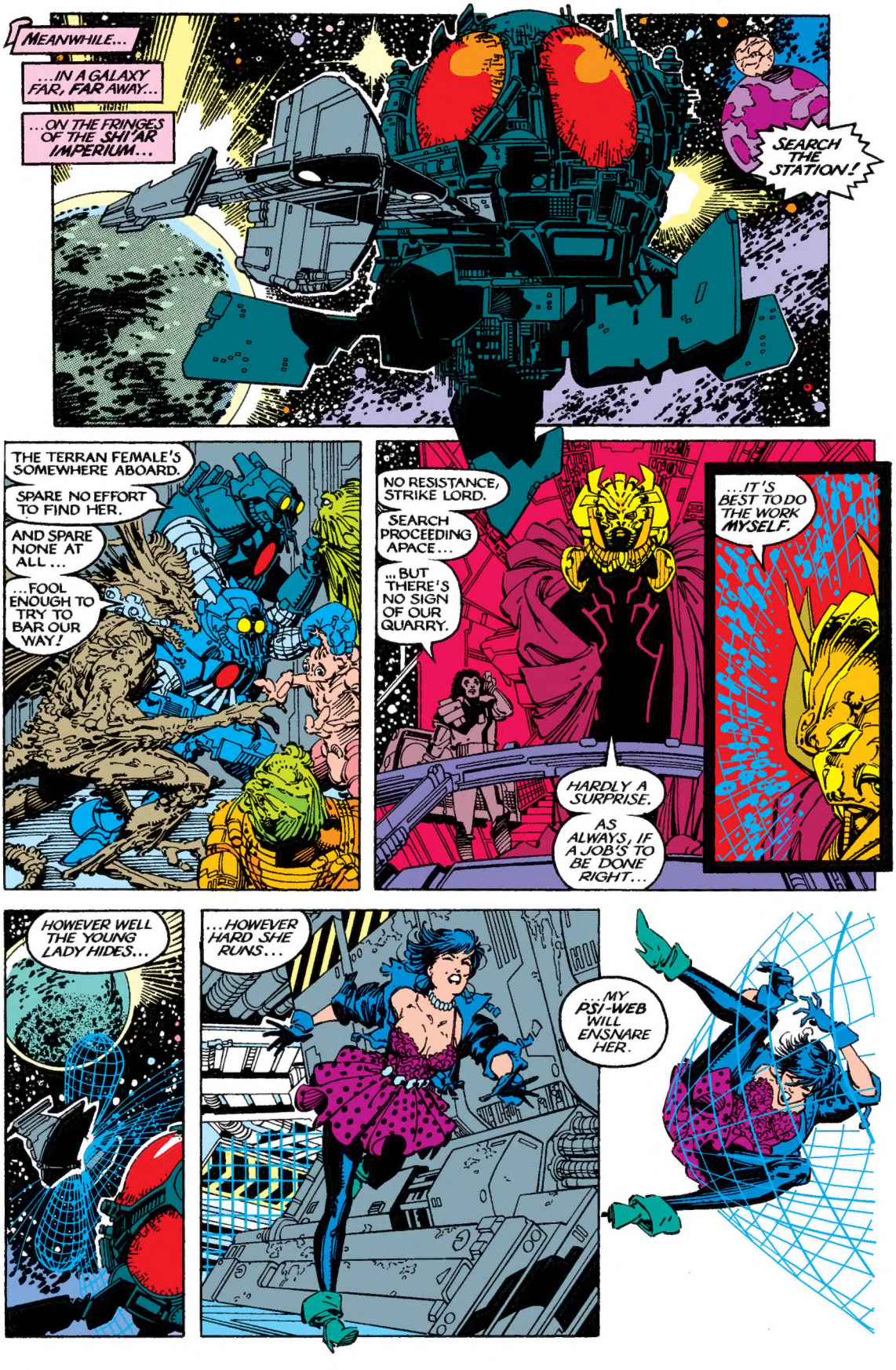
I'M PRETTY BOY.
NASTY TUMBLE.
NEED A HELPING HAND UP?

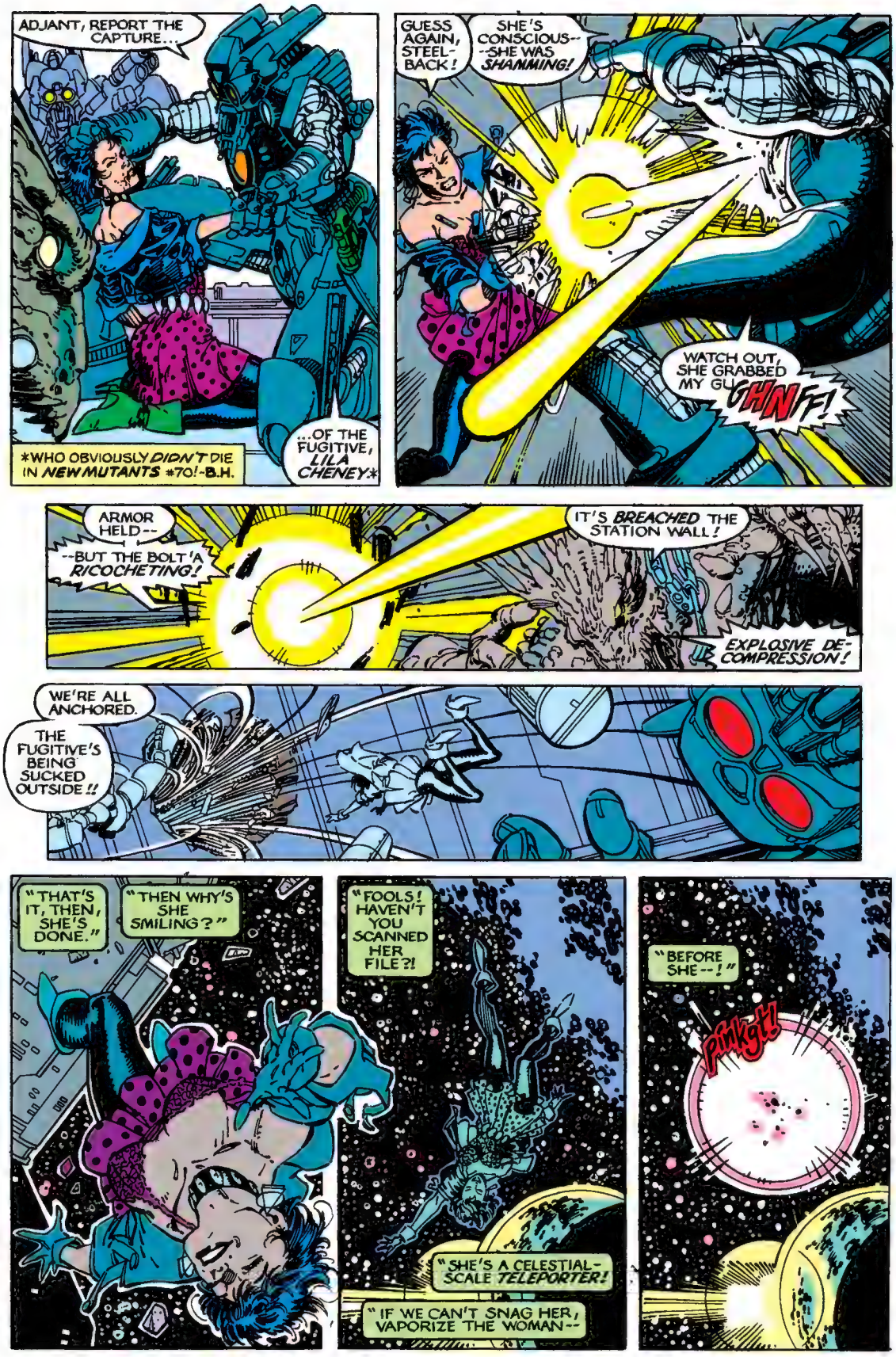

THE REAVERS!
THEY MUST'VE TAKEN BACK THEIR TOWN!
BUT IF THAT'S TRUE--
--WHERE ARE THE X-MEN?!?
YOU ALONE, SWEET-HEART?
OR HAVE YOU COME WITH FRIENDS?
PIERCE, THIS IS BONEBREAKER.
YOU'LL NEVER GUESSED WHO JUST DROPPED ONTO OUR DOORSTEP.
I'M BUSY, BONE.
THIS HAD BEST BE IMPORTANT.
SHE'S CUTE, SHE'S PERKY, SHE'S SOUTHERN, WITH A SKUNK STRIPE IN HER HAIR.
RING ANY BELLS, BOSS?
I'M IN NO MOOD FOR "TWENTY QUESTIONS."
I GATHER YOU REFER TO ROGUE.
BIG AS LIFE BUT HALF AS SASSY.
BEHOLD THE MAIN MONITOR.
TELL ME, MISS MARKHAM...
...WHEN YOU ACCEPTED PIERCE'S OFFER...
...TO BECOME HIS NEW "SKULLBUSTER"...

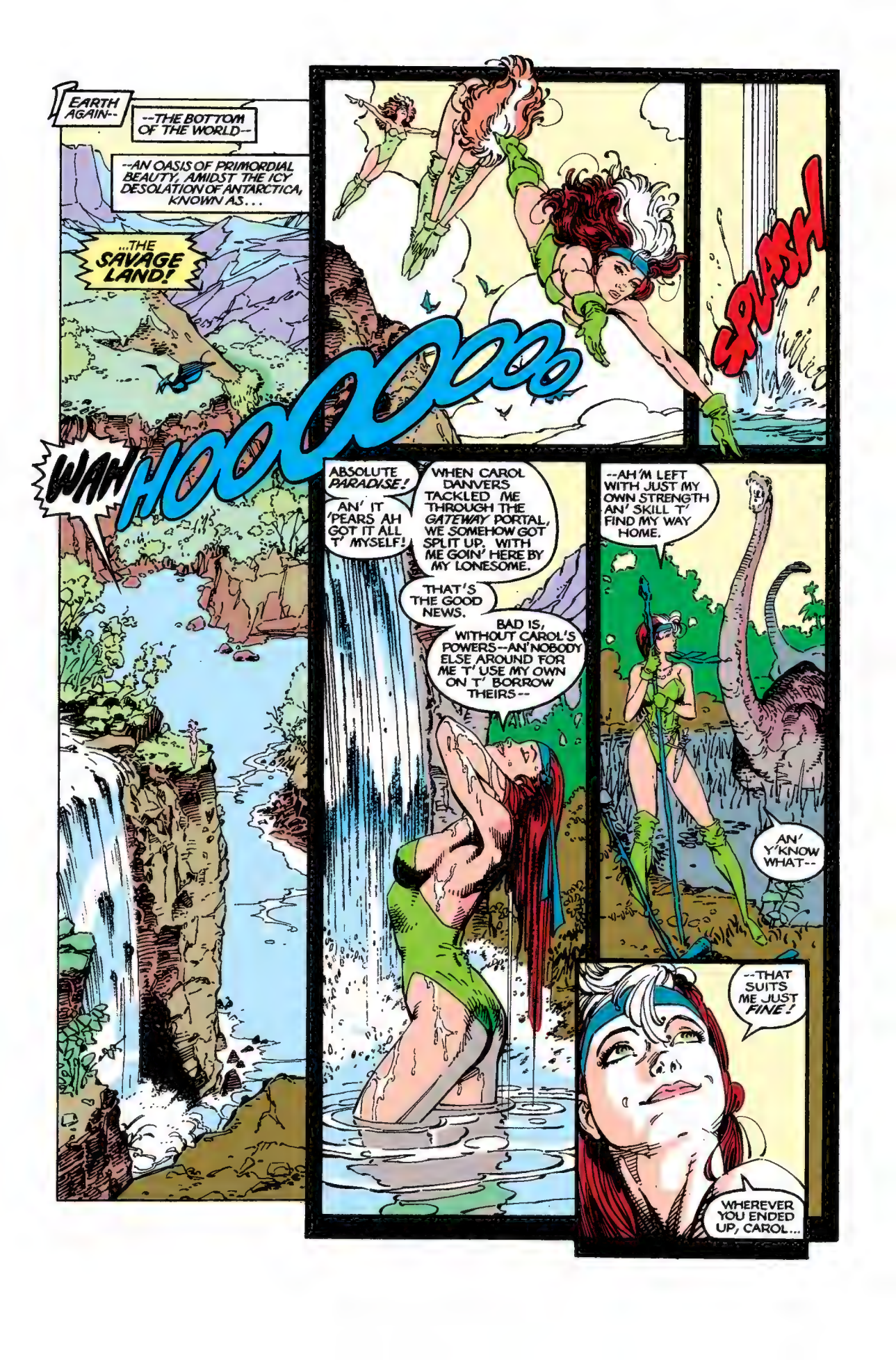

...WAS THIS QUITE WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND?
HECKUVA TIME FOR SECOND THOUGHTS.
I MEAN, IT ISN'T AS THOUGH I'M LEFT WITH ANY GREAT ALTERNATIVES.
TRUE. SO LITTLE FLESH REMAINS.
YOU ARE NOW MOSTLY MACHINE. A CYBORG.
BE SURE, CYLLA.
THIS IS YOUR FUTURE.
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
FOR A CHANCE TO BE COMPLETE AGAIN-- AN' MAYBE A WHOLE LOT MORE --
--I'LL DANCE WITH THE DEVIL.
YOU KNOW MY STANDING ORDERS, BONEBREAKER: THE ONLY GOOD MUTANTS ARE DEAD ONES.
AND X-MEN MOST OF ALL.
KILL HER.

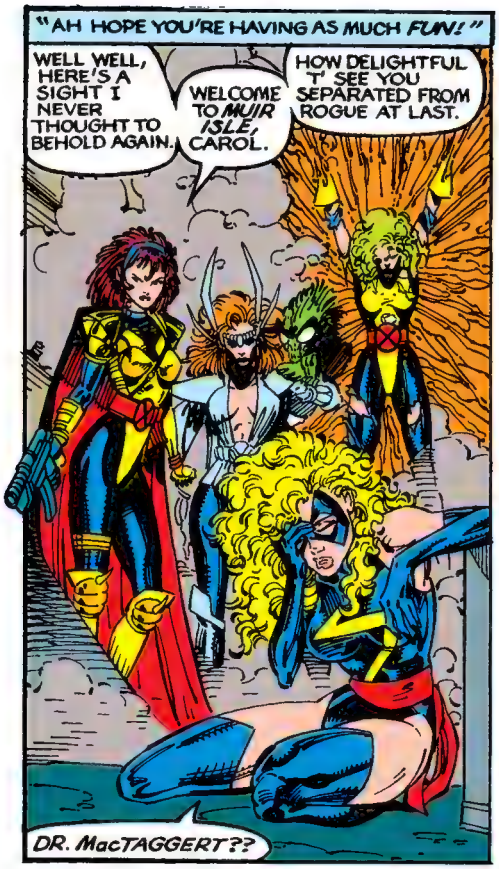

CRYIN' SHAME.
GAL'S A REAL CUTIE.
TOO BAD THE TOUCH OF HER SKIN TO ANYONE ELSE'S STEALS THEIR MEMORIES, KNOWLEDGE AN' POWERS...
...DROPS 'EM LIKE DEADERS, TILL THE EFFECT WEARS OFF AN' THEY GET BETTER.
MUST MAKE FOR A MISERABLE SOCIAL LIFE. POOR KID PROBABLY AIN'T EVEN EVER BEEN KISSED.
ONLY DECENT TO PUT HER OUTTA HER MISERY.
SPARE HER FUTURE HEART-BREAK.
TOO FLAMIN' KIND FOR WORDS, CHUM!
SLAMM!
WHO THE HECK--?!
SURPRISED, ROGUE?
FEELING'S MUTUAL.
WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, YOU AND I.
NO!
BOSS--
--MAJOR TROUBLE--
SHE'S TEARIN' US APART--
--SCAN IDENTIFIES HER AS THE ORIGINAL MS. MARVEL!
AS I SAID BEFORE...
...I AM OTHERWISE ENGAGED.
IF YOU CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS, BONE, I'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO BUILD A NEW CYBORG WHO CAN
SQUAWARRH
YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED!
YOU'RE OUTTA MY HEAD, WITH A PHYSICAL BODY AGAIN, YOU'RE FREE!
YOU AN' ME, WE'RE QUITS!

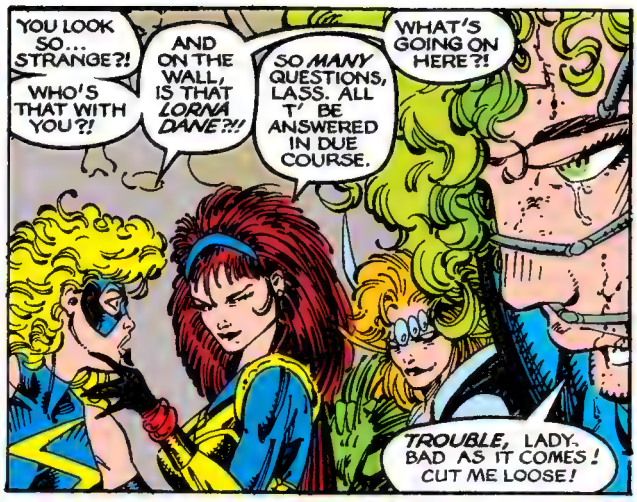

WHY WON'T huff SHE LISTEN puff SHE'S STILL COMIN' huff WHAT DOES SHE WANT?!
CAN'T OUTRUN HER, GOTTA FIND ANOTHER--
--GATEWAY!
HELP ME, PLEASE, USE YOUR POWER, OLD MAN, SEND ME AS FAR FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE, PLEASE!
WHAT'S WRONG, WHY WON'T YOU ANSWER?!
HE'S FROZEN LIKE A STATUE!
AH'M SORRY.
WHAT YOU WON'T (AH HOPE, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T) GIVE...
...AH'M AFRAID AH'LL HAVETA TAKE.
A GEAS. BOTH DEBT AND TASK, THAT MUCH AT LEAST I UNDERSTAND.
BINDING YOU TO THIS PLACE AND THE REAVERS' SERVICE.
IN YOUR MEMORIES, THERE'S SO MUCH--
--HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY COMPREHEND IT ALL, I KNOW I NEVER WILL.
NO MATTER.
THE BULL-ROARER OPENS THE GATE-WAY PORTAL.
BUT YOU'VE MY WORD, DEAR FRIEND.
I'LL BE BACK.
ROGUE, DON'T!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
I WISH I COULD.
YOU'RE TOO LATE!
I'M GONE, CAROL.
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH M
FTASZSPK

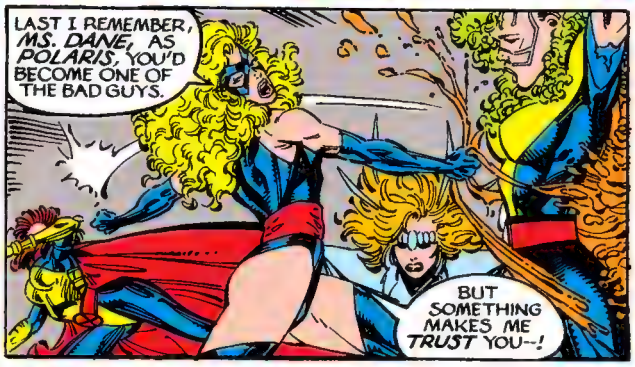

MEANWHILE...
...IN A GALAXY FAR, FAR AWAY...
...ON THE FRINGES OF THE SHI'AR IMPERIUM...
SEARCH THE STATION!
THE TERRAN FEMALE'S SOMEWHERE ABOARD.
SPARE NO EFFORT TO FIND HER.
AND SPARE NONE AT ALL...
...FOOL ENOUGH TO TRY TO BAR OUR WAY!
NO RESISTANCE, STRIKE LORD.
SEARCH PROCEEDING APACE...
...BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF OUR QUARRY.
HARDLY A SURPRISE.
AS ALWAYS, IF A JOB'S TO BE DONE RIGHT...
...IT'S BEST TO DO THE WORK MYSELF.
HOWEVER WELL THE YOUNG LADY HIDES...
...HOWEVER HARD SHE RUNS...
...MY PSI-WEB WILL ENSNARE HER.

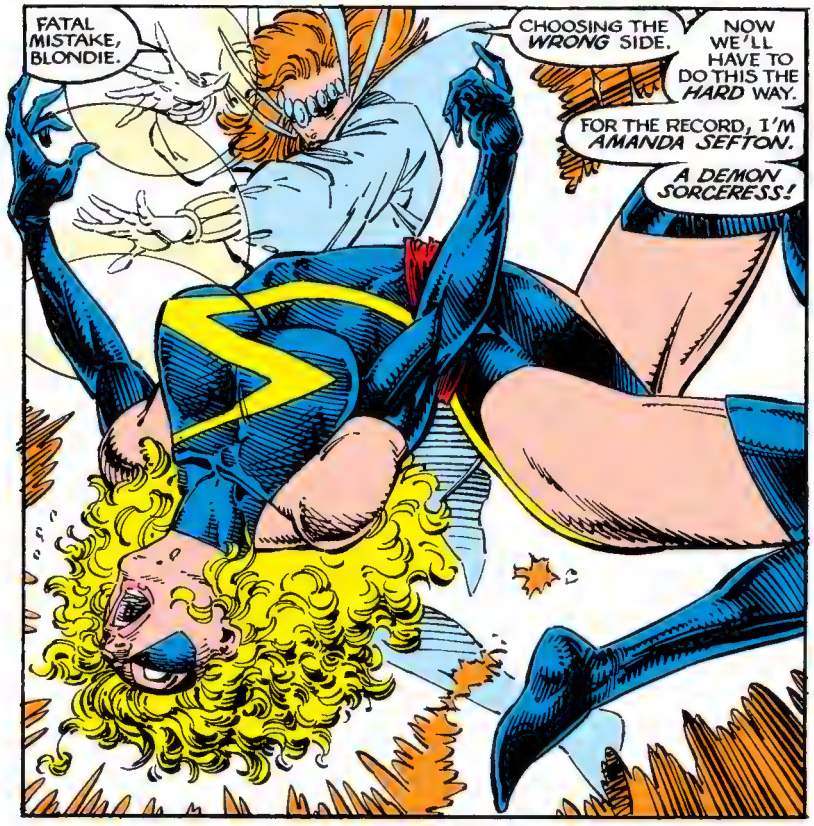

ADJANT, REPORT THE CAPTURE...
...OF THE FUGITIVE, LILA CHENEY*
*WHO OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T DIE IN NEW MUTANTS #70!-B.H.
GUESS AGAIN, STEEL-BACK!
SHE'S CONSCIOUS--SHE WAS SHAMMING!
WATCH OUT, SHE GRABBED MY GU
GHNFF!
ARMOR HELD--
--BUT THE BOLT'A RICOCHETING!
IT'S BREACHED THE STATION WALL!
EXPLOSIVE DE-COMPRESSION!
WE'RE ALL ANCHORED.
THE FUGITIVE'S BEING SUCKED OUTSIDE!!
"THAT'S IT, THEN, SHE'S DONE."
"THEN WHY'S SHE SMILING?"
"FOOLS! HAVEN'T YOU SCANNED HER FILE?!
"SHE'S A CELESTIAL-SCALE TELEPORTER!
"IF WE CAN'T SNAG HER, VAPORIZE THE WOMAN--
"BEFORE SHE--!"
PINKGH!

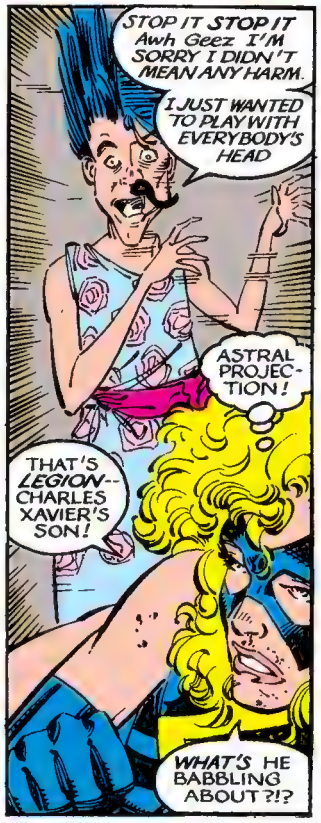

EARTH AGAIN--
--THE BOTTOM OF THE WORLD--
--AN OASIS OF PRIMORDIAL BEAUTY, AMIDST THE ICY DESOLATION OF ANTARCTICA, KNOWN AS...
...THE SAVAGE LAND!
WAH
HOOOOOO
SPLASH
ABSOLUTE PARADISE!
AN' IT 'PEARS AH GOT IT ALL T' MYSELF!
WHEN CAROL DANVERS TACKLED ME THROUGH THE GATEWAY PORTAL, WE SOMEHOW GOT SPLIT UP. WITH ME GOIN' HERE BY MY LONESOME.
THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS.
BAD IS, WITHOUT CAROL'S POWERS--AN' NOBODY ELSE AROUND FOR ME T' USE MY OWN ON T' BORROW THEIRS--
--AH'M LEFT WITH JUST MY OWN STRENGTH AN' SKILL T' FIND MY WAY HOME.
AN' Y'KNOW WHAT--
--THAT SUITS ME JUST FINE!
WHEREVER YOU ENDED UP, CAROL...

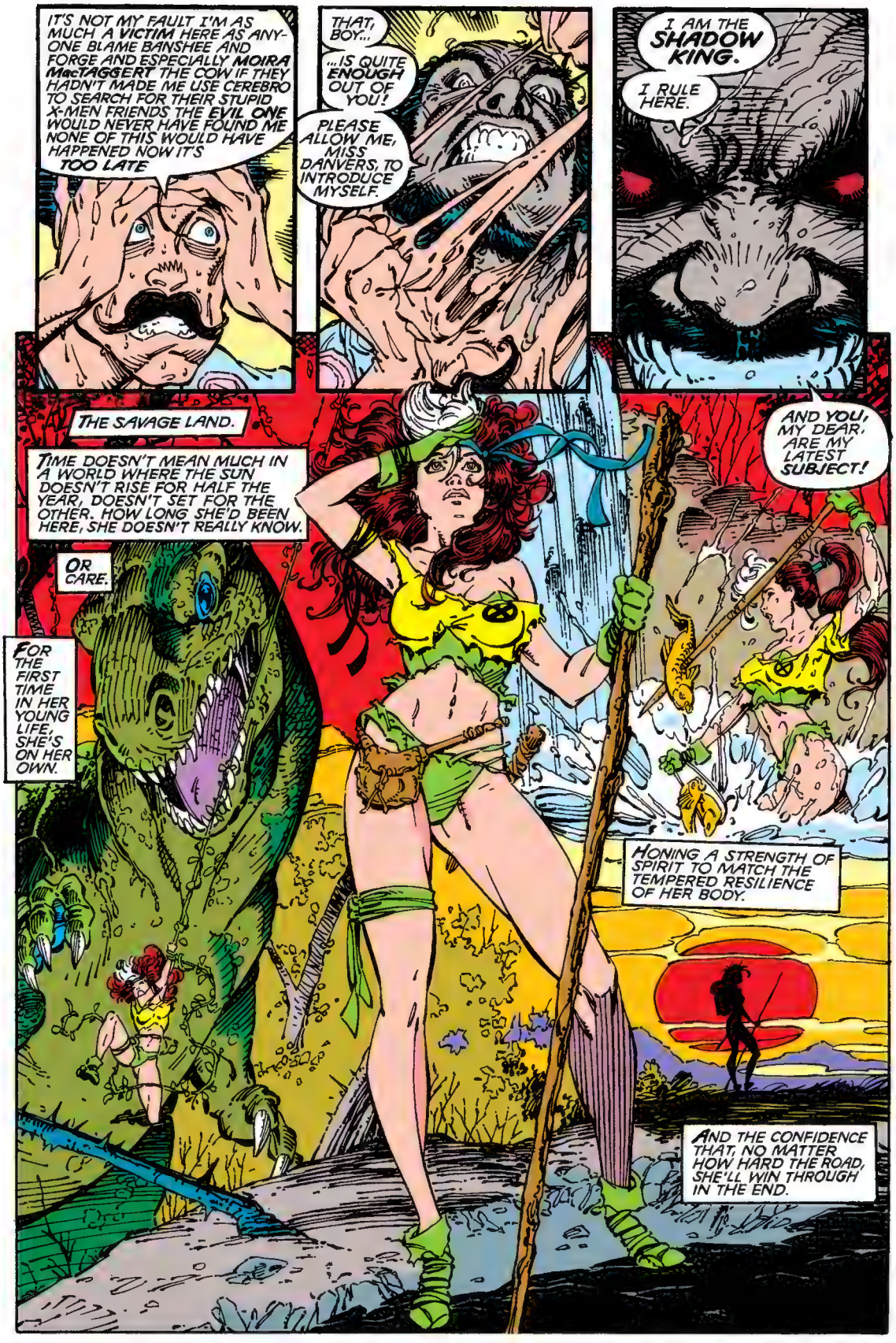

"AH HOPE YOU'RE HAVING AS MUCH FUN!"
WELL WELL, HERE'S A SIGHT I NEVER THOUGHT TO BEHOLD AGAIN.
WELCOME TO MUIR ISLE, CAROL.
HOW DELIGHTFUL T' SEE YOU SEPARATED FROM ROGUE AT LAST.
DR. MacTAGGERT??

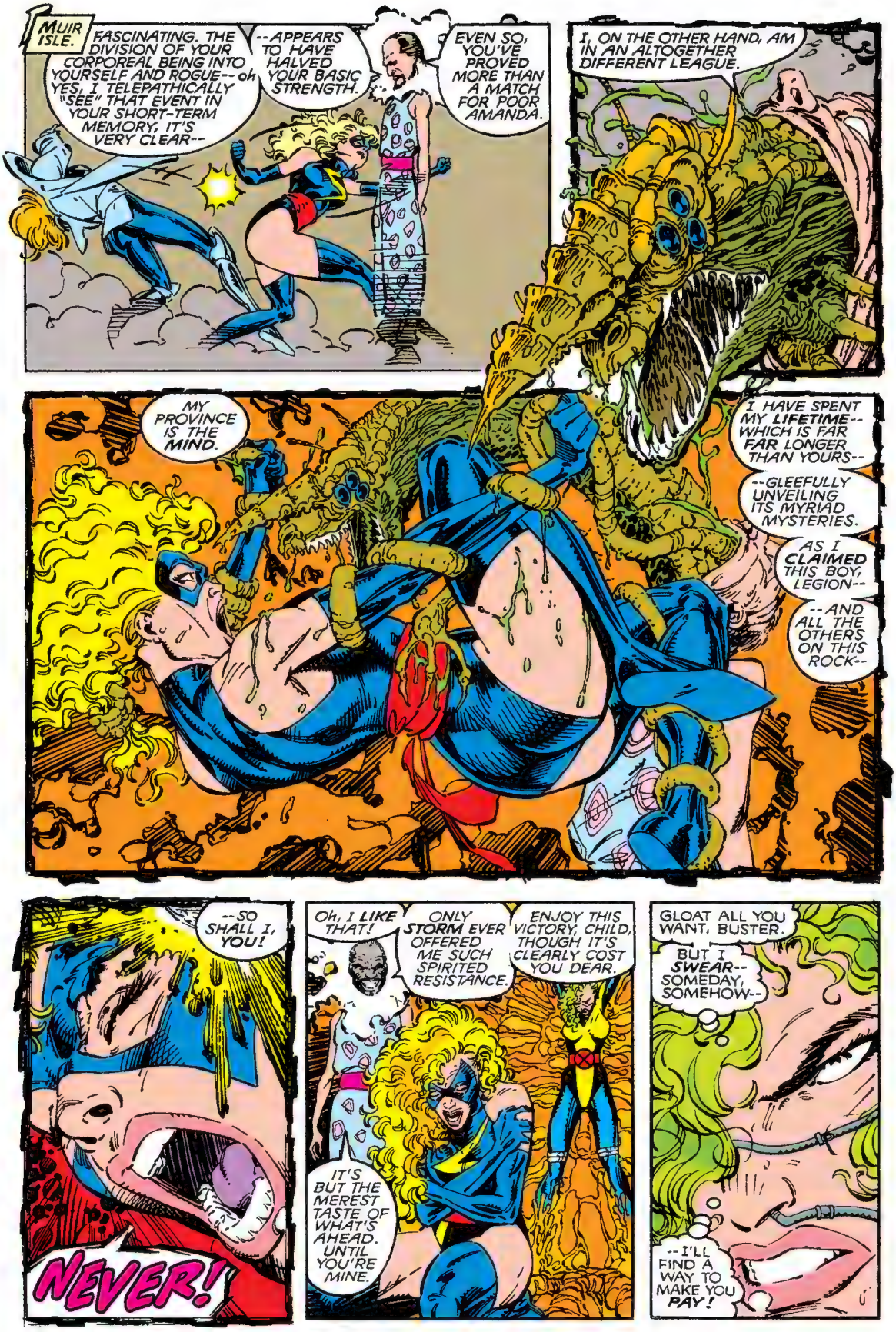

YOU LOOK SO... STRANGE?!
WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?!
AND ON THE WALL, IS THAT LORNA DANE?!!
SO MANY QUESTIONS, LASS. ALL T' BE ANSWERED IN DUE COURSE.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
TROUBLE, LADY. BAD AS IT COMES! CUT ME LOOSE!

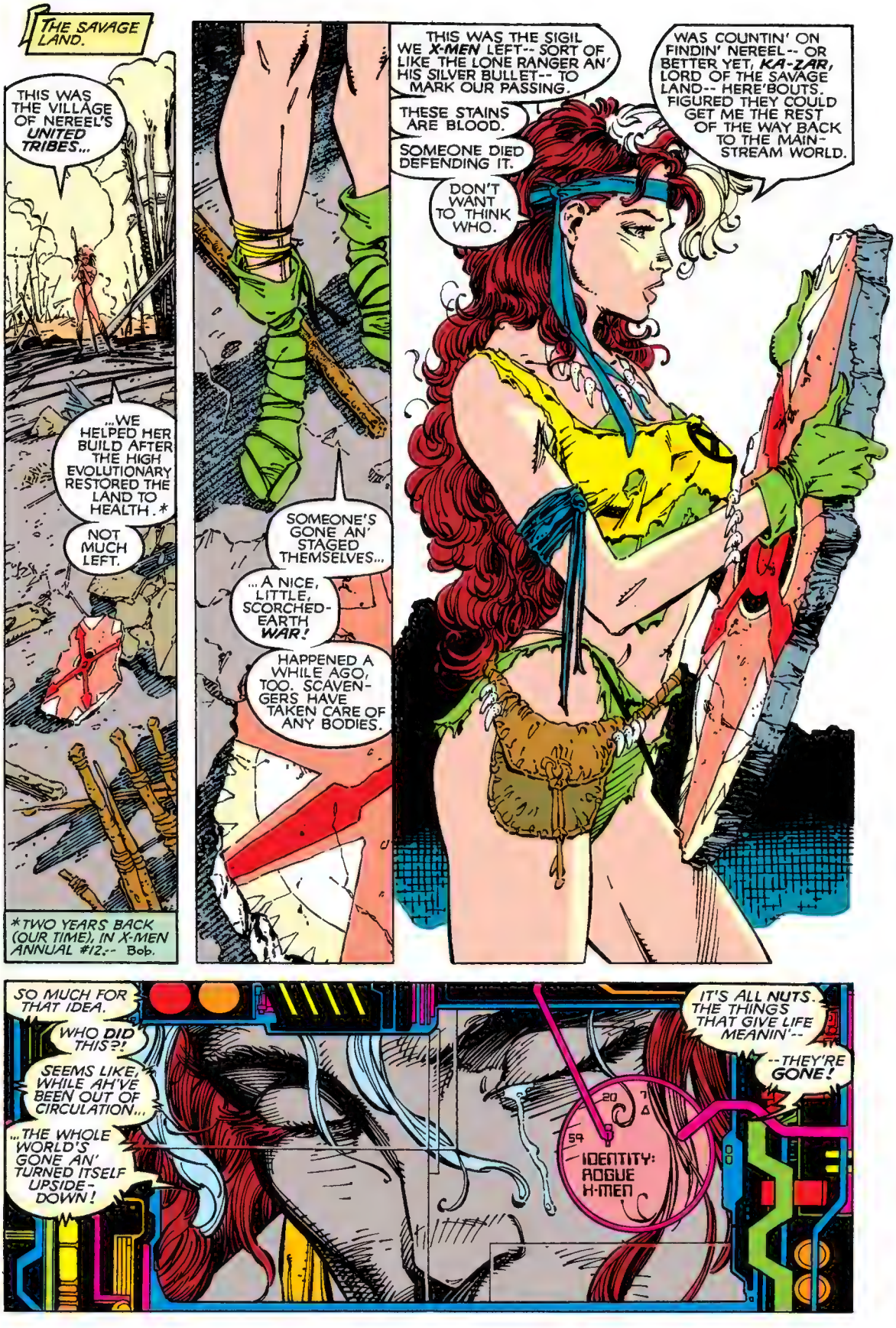

LAST I REMEMBER, MS. DANE, AS POLARIS, YOU'D BECOME ONE OF THE BAD GUYS.
BUT SOMETHING MAKES ME TRUST YOU--!

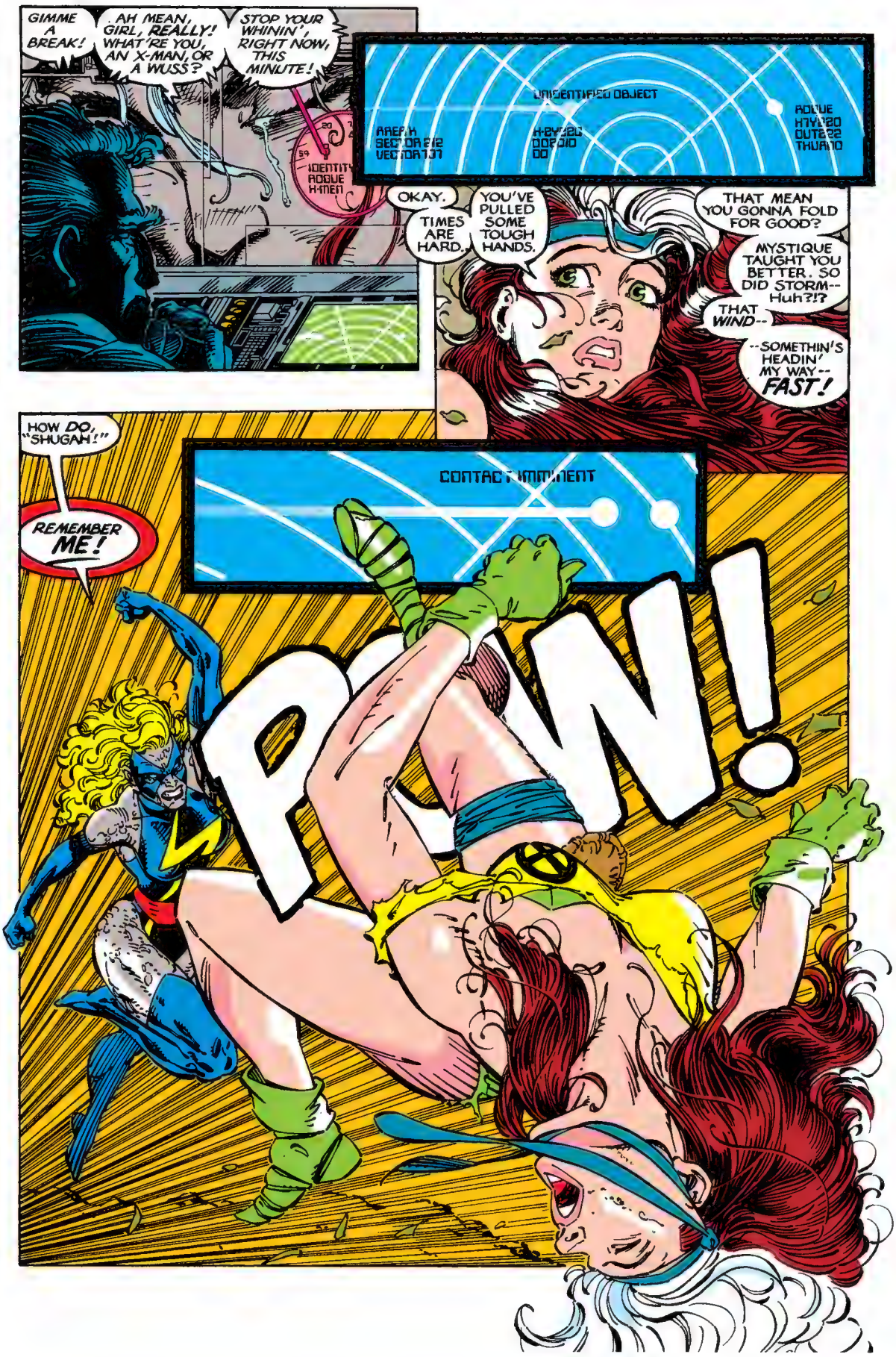

FATAL MISTAKE, BLONDIE.
CHOOSING THE WRONG SIDE.
NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
FOR THE RECORD, I'M AMANDA SEFTON.
A DEMON SORCERESS!

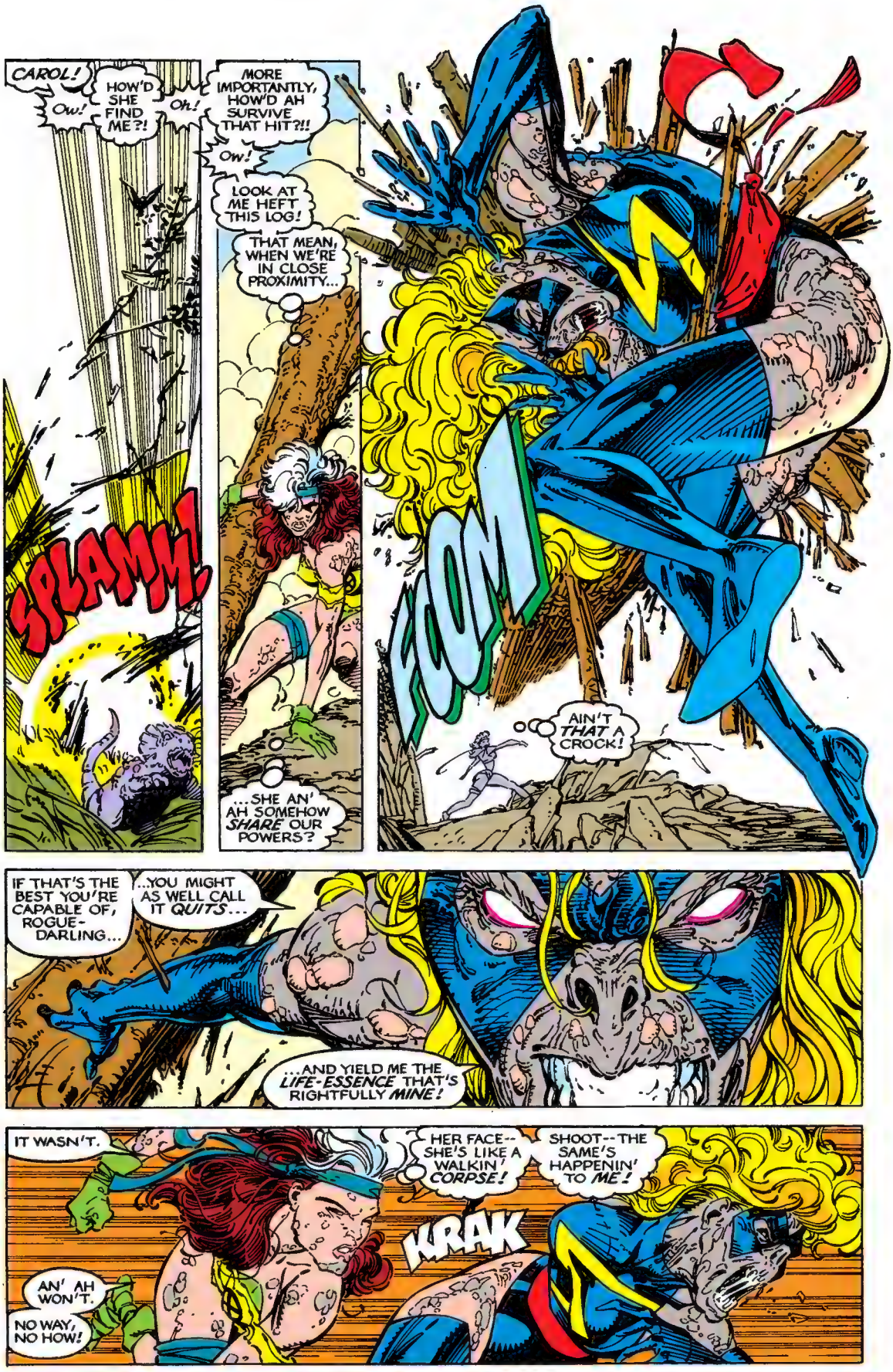

STOP IT STOP IT Awh Geez I'M SORRY I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.
I JUST WANTED TO PLAY WITH EVERYBODY'S HEAD
ASTRAL PROJECTION!
THAT'S LEGION-- CHARLES XAVIER'S SON!
WHAT'S HE BABBLING ABOUT?!?

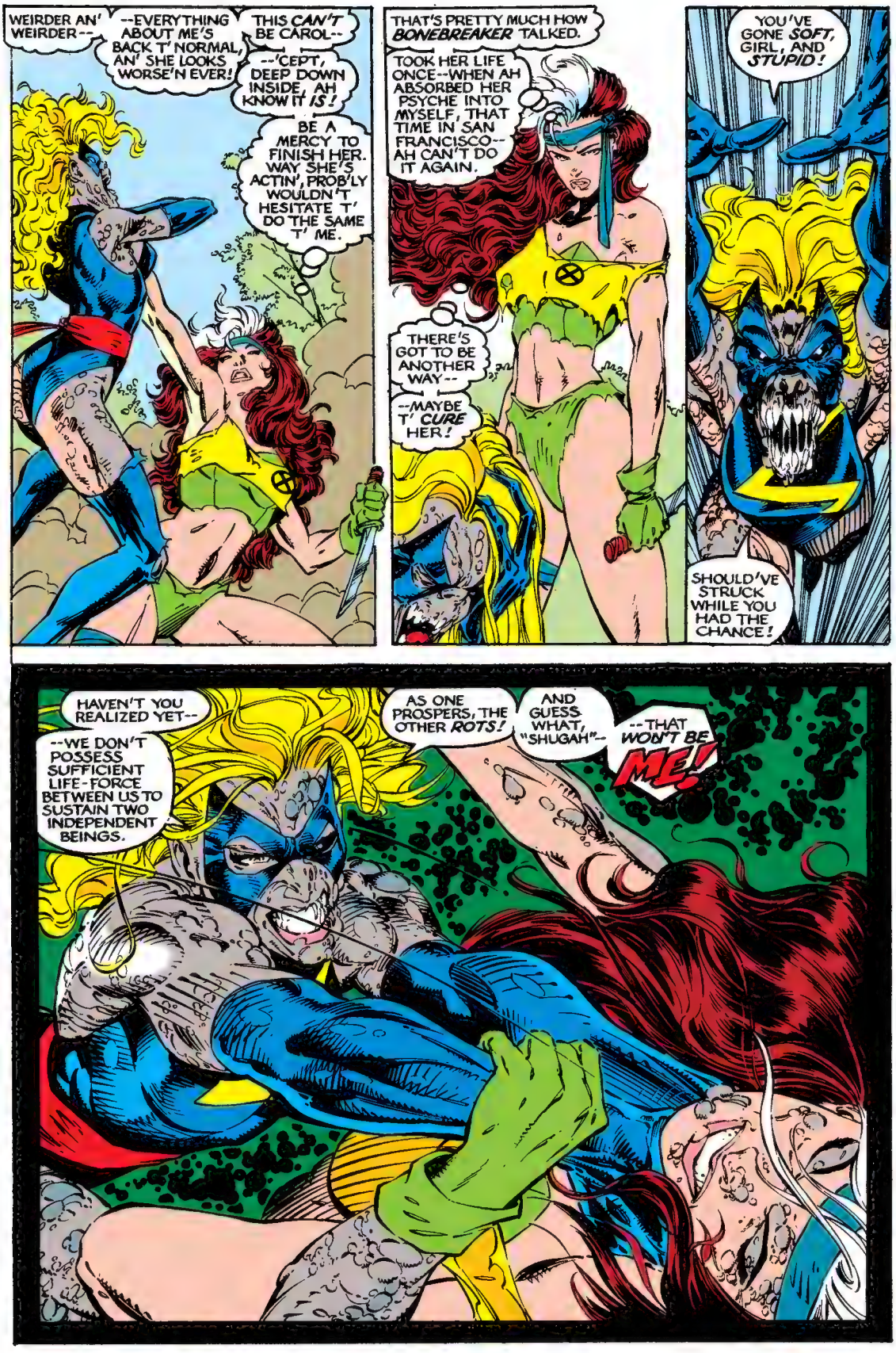

IT'S NOT MY FAULT I'M AS MUCH A VICTIM HERE AS ANYONE BLAME BANSHEE AND FORGE AND ESPECIALLY MOIRA MacTAGGERT THE COW IF THEY HADN'T MADE ME USE CEREBRO TO SEARCH FOR THEIR STUPID X-MEN FRIENDS THE EVIL ONE WOULD NEVER HAVE FOUND ME NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED NOW IT'S TOO LATE
THAT, BOY...
...IS QUITE ENOUGH OUT OF YOU!
PLEASE ALLOW ME, MISS DANVERS, TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I AM THE SHADOW KING.
I RULE HERE.
THE SAVAGE LAND.
TIME DOESN'T MEAN MUCH IN A WORLD WHERE THE SUN DOESN'T RISE FOR HALF THE YEAR, DOESN'T SET FOR THE OTHER. HOW LONG SHE'D BEEN HERE, SHE DOESN'T REALLY KNOW.
OR CARE.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER YOUNG LIFE, SHE'S ON HER OWN.
AND YOU, MY DEAR, ARE MY LATEST SUBJECT!
HONING A STRENGTH OF SPIRIT TO MATCH THE TEMPERED RESILIENCE OF HER BODY.
AND THE CONFIDENCE THAT, NO MATTER HOW HARD THE ROAD, SHE'LL WIN THROUGH IN THE END.


MUIR ISLE.
FASCINATING. THE DIVISION OF YOUR CORPOREAL BEING INTO YOURSELF AND ROGUE--oh YES, I TELEPATHICALLY "SEE" THAT EVENT IN YOUR SHORT-TERM MEMORY, IT'S VERY CLEAR--
--APPEARS TO HAVE HALVED YOUR BASIC STRENGTH.
EVEN SO, YOU'VE PROVED MORE THAN A MATCH FOR POOR AMANDA.
I, ON THE OTHER HAND, AM IN AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT LEAGUE.
MY PROVINCE IS THE MIND.
I HAVE SPENT MY LIFETIME--WHICH IS FAR FAR LONGER THAN YOURS--
--GLEEFULLY UNVEILING ITS MYRIAD MYSTERIES.
AS I CLAIMED THIS BOY, LEGION--
--AND ALL THE OTHERS ON THIS ROCK--
--SO SHALL I, YOU!
NEVER!
Oh, I LIKE THAT!
ONLY STORM EVER OFFERED ME SUCH SPIRITED RESISTANCE.
ENJOY THIS VICTORY, CHILD, THOUGH IT'S CLEARLY COST YOU DEAR.
IT'S BUT THE MEREST TASTE OF WHAT'S AHEAD. UNTIL YOU'RE MINE.
GLOAT ALL YOU WANT, BUSTER.
BUT I SWEAR--SOMEDAY, SOMEHOW--
--I'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE YOU PAY!


THE SAVAGE LAND.
THIS WAS THE VILLAGE OF NEREEL'S UNITED TRIBES...
...WE HELPED HER BUILD AFTER THE HIGH EVOLUTIONARY RESTORED THE LAND TO HEALTH.*
NOT MUCH LEFT.
*TWO YEARS BACK (OUR TIME), IN X-MEN ANNUAL #12.-- Bob.
SOMEONE'S GONE AN' STAGED THEMSELVES...
...A NICE, LITTLE, SCORCHED-EARTH WAR!
HAPPENED A WHILE AGO, TOO. SCAVENGERS HAVE TAKEN CARE OF ANY BODIES.
THIS WAS THE SIGIL WE X-MEN LEFT-- SORT OF LIKE THE LONE RANGER AN' HIS SILVER BULLET-- TO MARK OUR PASSING.
THESE STAINS ARE BLOOD.
SOMEONE DIED DEFENDING IT.
DON'T WANT TO THINK WHO.
WAS COUNTIN' ON FINDIN' NEREEL-- OR BETTER YET, KA-ZAR, LORD OF THE SAVAGE LAND-- HERE'BOUTS. FIGURED THEY COULD GET ME THE REST OF THE WAY BACK TO THE MAIN-STREAM WORLD.
SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA.
WHO DID THIS?!
SEEMS LIKE, WHILE AH'VE BEEN OUT OF CIRCULATION...
...THE WHOLE WORLD'S GONE AN' TURNED ITSELF UPSIDE-DOWN!
IT'S ALL NUTS. THE THINGS THAT GIVE LIFE MEANIN'--
--THEY'RE GONE!
IDENTITY: ROGUE X-MEN


GIMME A BREAK!
AH MEAN, GIRL, REALLY! WHAT'RE YOU, AN X-MAN, OR A WUSS?
STOP YOUR WHININ', RIGHT NOW, THIS MINUTE!
UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT
ROGUE
OKAY.
TIMES ARE HARD..
YOU'VE PULLED SOME TOUGH HANDS.
THAT MEAN YOU GONNA FOLD FOR GOOD?
MYSTIQUE TAUGHT YOU BETTER. SO DID STORM-- Huh?!?
THAT WIND--
--SOMETHIN'S HEADIN' MY WAY-- FAST!
HOW DO, "SHUGAH!"
REMEMBER ME!
PAW!


CAROL!
Ow!
HOW'D SHE FIND ME?!
Oh!
SPLAMM!
MORE IMPORTANTLY, HOW'D AH SURVIVE THAT HIT?!!
Ow!
LOOK AT ME HEFT THIS LOG!
THAT MEAN, WHEN WE'RE IN CLOSE PROXIMITY...
...SHE AN' AH SOMEHOW SHARE OUR POWERS?
FOOM!
AIN'T THAT A CROCK!
IF THAT'S THE BEST YOU'RE CAPABLE OF, ROGUE-DARLING...
...YOU MIGHT AS WELL CALL IT QUITS...
...AND YIELD ME THE LIFE-ESSENCE THAT'S RIGHTFULLY MINE!
IT WASN'T.
HER FACE--SHE'S LIKE A WALKIN' CORPSE!
SHOOT--THE SAME'S HAPPENIN' TO ME!
KRAK
AN' AH WON'T.
NO WAY, NO HOW!


WEIRDER AN' WEIRDER--
--EVERYTHING ABOUT ME'S BACK T' NORMAL, AN' SHE LOOKS WORSE'N EVER!
THIS CAN'T BE CAROL--
--'CEPT, DEEP DOWN INSIDE, AH KNOW IT IS!
BE A MERCY TO FINISH HER. WAY SHE'S ACTIN', PROB'LY WOULDN'T HESITATE T' DO THE SAME T' ME.
THAT'S PRETTY MUCH HOW BONEBREAKER TALKED.
TOOK HER LIFE ONCE--WHEN AH ABSORBED HER PSYCHE INTO MYSELF, THAT TIME IN SAN FRANCISCO--AH CAN'T DO IT AGAIN.
THERE'S GOT TO BE ANOTHER WAY--
--MAYBE T' CURE HER!
YOU'VE GONE SOFT, GIRL, AND STUPID!
SHOULD'VE STRUCK WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE!
HAVEN'T YOU REALIZED YET--
--WE DON'T POSSESS SUFFICIENT LIFE-FORCE BETWEEN US TO SUSTAIN TWO INDEPENDENT BEINGS.
AS ONE PROSPERS, THE OTHER ROTS!
AND GUESS WHAT, "SHUGAH"--
--THAT WON'T BE ME!

TOOK TIME-- PRECIOUS TIME, ALMOST A FATAL STRETCH--BUT THE *SHADOW KING* FINALLY MANAGED TO TRACK YOU DOWN.

AND ONCE YOU'RE DUST, YOUR POWERS ADDED TO MINE...

...I'LL BE ABLE TO SERVE HIM THAT MUCH BETTER!

CAN'T FIGHT--

--NO MATTER HOW HARD AH TRY... NOTHIN' WORKS...

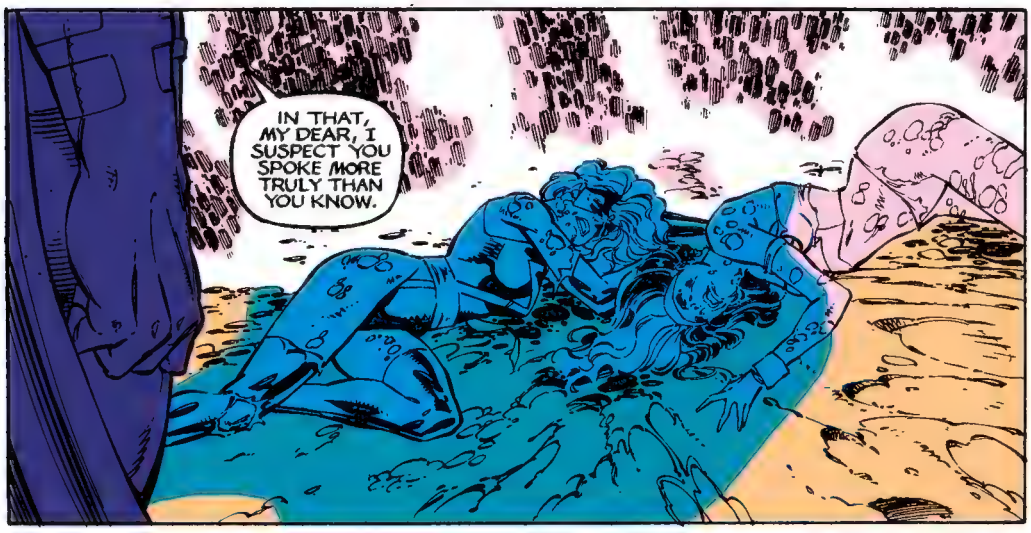
SHE'S DRAININ' ME...BODY AN' SOUL... LIKE AH DID HER.

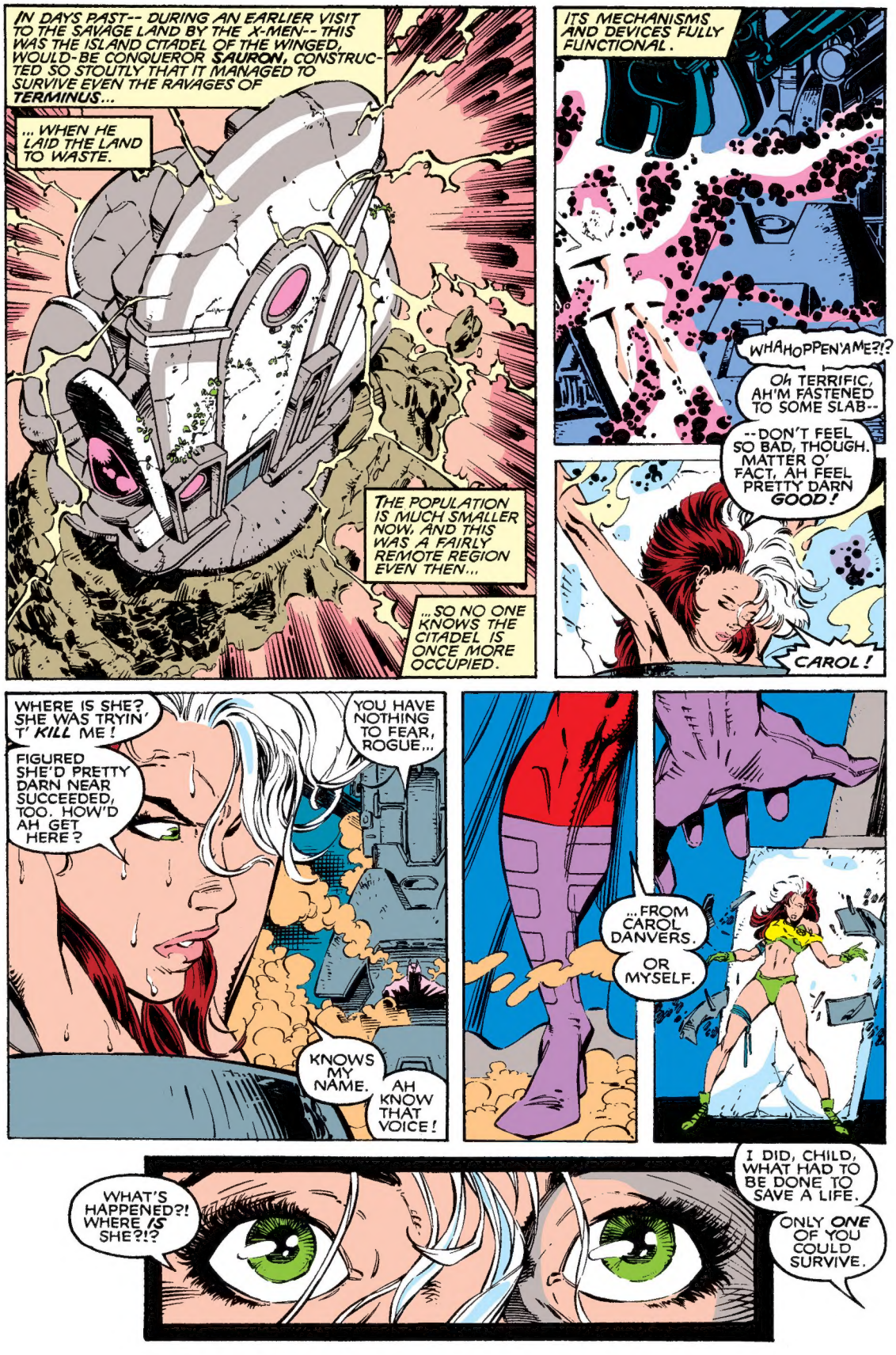
DRAINING YOU *DRY*, YOU MISBEGOTTEN RIVER RAT, AND GLORYING IN EVERY MOMENT!

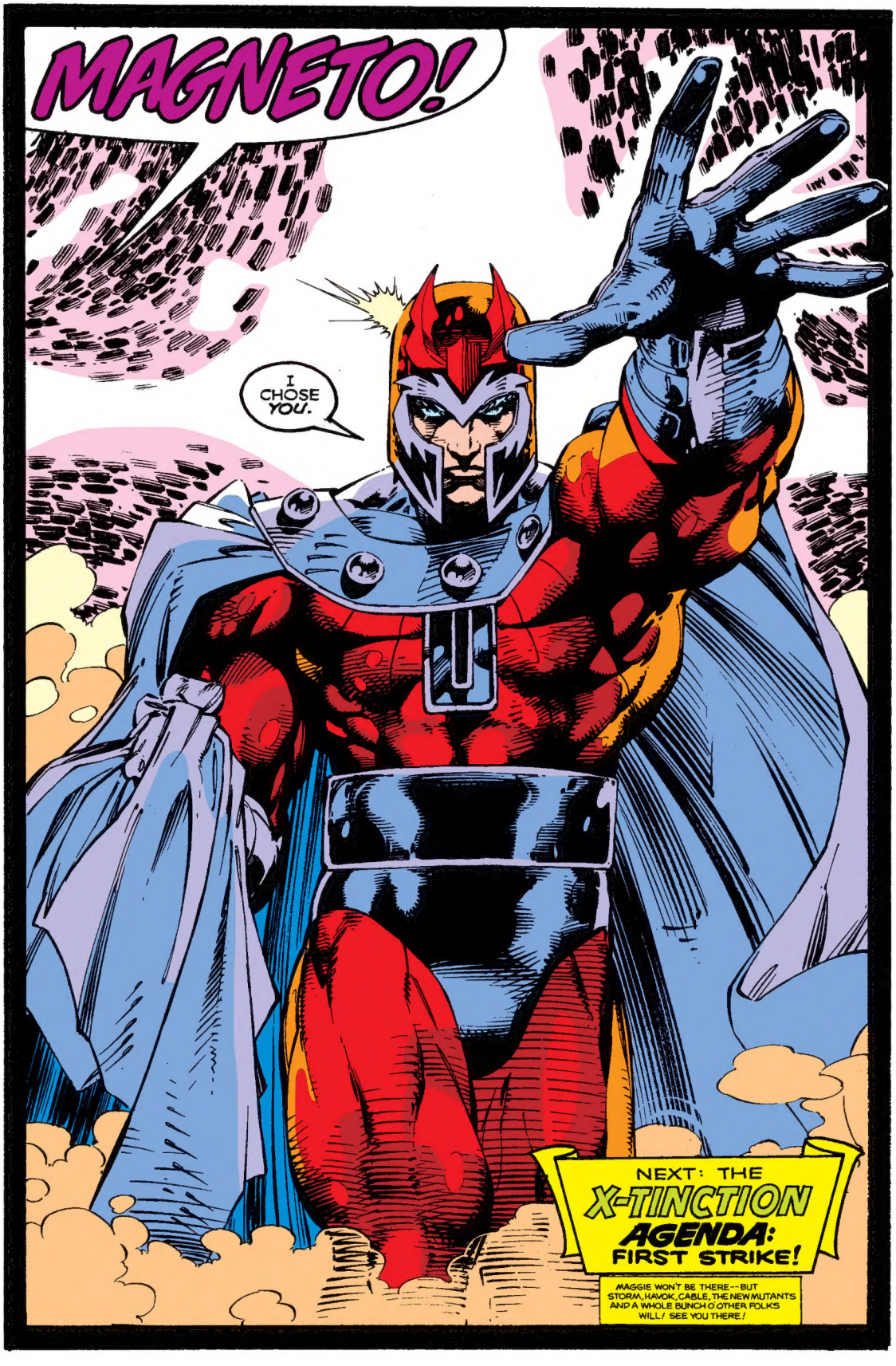
I HOPE THESE LAST MOMENTS HURT, ROGUE, I ONLY WISH I COULD PROLONG THE TORMENT!

BATTLE'S OVER, "SHUGAH," OUR STORY'S *DONE*--

ARRGH!




IN DAYS PAST-- DURING AN EARLIER VISIT TO THE SAVAGE LAND BY THE X-MEN-- THIS WAS THE ISLAND CITADEL OF THE WINGED, WOULD-BE CONQUEROR SAURON, CONSTRUCTED SO STOUTLY THAT IT MANAGED TO SURVIVE EVEN THE RAVAGES OF TERMINUS...
... WHEN HE LAID THE LAND TO WASTE.
THE POPULATION IS MUCH SMALLER NOW, AND THIS WAS A FAIRLY REMOTE REGION EVEN THEN...
... SO NO ONE KNOWS THE CITADEL IS ONCE MORE OCCUPIED.
ITS MECHANISMS AND DEVICES FULLY FUNCTIONAL.
WHAHOPPEN'AME?!?
OH TERRIFIC, AH'M FASTENED TO SOME SLAB--
--DON'T FEEL SO BAD, THOUGH. MATTER O' FACT, AH FEEL PRETTY DARN GOOD!
CAROL!
WHERE IS SHE? SHE WAS TRYIN' T' KILL ME!
FIGURED SHE'D PRETTY DARN NEAR SUCCEEDED, TOO. HOW'D AH GET HERE?
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, ROGUE...
KNOWS MY NAME.
AH KNOW THAT VOICE!
... FROM CAROL DANVERS.
OR MYSELF.
WHAT'S HAPPENED?! WHERE IS SHE?!?
I DID, CHILD, WHAT HAD TO BE DONE TO SAVE A LIFE.
ONLY ONE OF YOU COULD SURVIVE.


MAGNETO!
I CHOSE YOU.
NEXT: THE X-TINCTION AGENDA: FIRST STRIKE!
MAGGIE WON'T BE THERE--BUT STORM, HAVOK, CABLE, THE NEW MUTANTS AND A WHOLE BUNCH O'OTHER FOLKS WILL! SEE YOU THERE!

HATRED BECOMES MADNESS
MADNESS BECOMES GENOCIDE

THE X-TINCTION AGENDA™

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